

## The World

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SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

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### SUPPOSED DEAD MEN RETURN.

Joy unmingled comes with the sudden reappearance as a living man of one who was supposed to have been drowned in the Johnston flood. In the case of another man, however, who turns up alive in Kansas after having supposedly been dead eighteen years, the feeling is modified by the fact that a poor fellow was hanged four years ago on the charge of murdering him.

Certainly, the proceedings in the latter instance were not marked by undue haste. It took ten years to capture the alleged murderer and four years to put him through two convictions. The case proves again how utterly fallible the strongest circumstantial evidence may prove to be.

The Minneapolis Summer girl, in the eyes of the Tribune of that city, exhibits, as she swings in the hammock, "the grace of a CARMENITA, the chic of a Parisian favorite and the languor of a Spanish senorita." As the eye of the St. Paul beauty rests on this paragraph all the late hopes of twin city consolations will vanish into thin air.

The great American custom of treating receives a low blow in the news which comes from Norwood, Mass. One man died and another fell deathly sick after imbibing from a bottle passed by a stranger on a train. Travelers will take warning and be careful of those "pizen" they partake with on route.

"Sweetest to the sweet" was, perhaps, the thought of Foulmer Blauy yesterday when he gave out his pound books of candy to the cherubs in the Asbury Park baby show. Every box of candy was like every other, though, while every mother's baby in the show was the sweetest of the lot.

Presently the provincial press will be establishing a permanent news department under the head of "New York Murders," following the lead of a Philadelphia paper of to-day. And yet we have a secret Electroaction law.

The G. A. R. will present a new plan of placing the stars on the National flag. Since its members did so much towards keeping all the stars there, perhaps they are entitled to give advice on the arrangement of them.

Rochester has the true spirit of martyrdom. Having incurred the prospect of one State convention this Fall, she now expresses a willingness to sacrifice herself to the extent of taking another.

Ex-Senator INGLIS is to speak at Atchison on "Eli and Dennis." As he recently failed to "get there" he can't be Eli. The inference is plain, therefore, that his name is Dennis.

So the dory Sea Serpent is to beat the dory Mermaid around the coast. Well, long ago the sea serpent myth supplanted the mermaid myth in the "kippers" weird tales of night at sea.

These are red-letter days for the boys in blue at Detroit.

### SPOTLIGHTS.

In good spirits—Brandied peaches, usually.

Forging one's way to wealth is by tried blacksmiths and expert penmen.

Marital bickering might give rise to double about marriage being a civil contract.

Cranks would not be so had if one could tell which way to turn to avoid them.

Men are not built by fair Nature's plan. Alas! at the Target of Success Human. Her frequent motto is "Not by Nature's plan."

A better shot than any other woman.

Thought so—The report that something is in the matter with the peach crop has arrived at last.

A San Jose house is said to be a lover of baseball and to regularly attend the local games. Next.

Talking about ex-Presidents, what is Hayes doing nowadays?

A Real Aristocratic Lord.

What I like about Cuthbert is that he gets drunk like a gentleman.

How is this?

Never speaks less than a hundred dollars' worth of anything, you know.

An Old Saw Reversed.

Will you're a wretched little first? How many strings make you have to your bow? Kate—None. But there's nothing like having a lot of bows to my string.

A Modern David.

Clayton—You call this house of yours only a stone's throw from the station? Rusty—Yes.

Clayton—Then I'd like to see the man who threw the stone.

A Study in Meats.

Do not call every meal your dinner, my love. There are three meals—breakfast, dinner and supper. Now, what meal do you take first?

Little Boy—Oat meal.

What Might Have Been a Tragedy.

De Sapp—Yas, at the club last night, do you know, the fellows actually put my hat up and shot dead bullets through it. I have brought it around as a curiosity. Here is where the dreadful bullet went through.

Miss Sumner—How very curious! Did it hurt much when it went through your head?

His Lips are Red.

I had Brakeman as the train stops at Forty-second street—Warrabroadstreet!

Lord Chumley—Ah, yes. How nice. You Americans will watch the old Indian names for your streets. I heard you didn't. Very picturesque they are, Channing.

## SAVE THEIR LIVES

Every Penny Helps to Snatch a Soul from the Grave.

Swell the Fund to Send Free Doctors Among the Poor.

Neil Nelson's Picture of How the Rich and Poor Spent Sunday.

### THE SUBSCRIPTIONS

Previous acknowledged	\$4,326.87
Asbury Park Entertainment	25.00
Mortimer Wolf	25.00
Knights of B. St. Martin & Son	5.00
In His Name	1.00
H. H. C.	5.00
A. H.	1.00
N. F. D.	5.00
H.	5.00
F. A.	5.00
V. A.	2.00
Edith and Beattie	5.00
Willie D. Shaw	4.00
Harold A. Brown	1.00
Sally Rosenberg and others	4.00
J. C. Demarest	5.00
A. V. Polson	2.00
Edison Cottage	1.25
Elmer Friend	1.25

All contributions sent to "The Evening World" office for the Sick Baby Fund should be directed to Cashier, New York "World," Pulitzer Building.

Packages containing clothes, etc., should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 36 West Fifty-fifth street.

Any one whose contribution to the Sick Baby Fund is not acknowledged in these columns will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of "The Evening World."

### CLEANER.

Mrs. Leslie Carter's poverty strikes me as amusing. I fancy that her wardrobe is more elaborate than that of any actress in town, and that Felix's books can show how good a customer she is. She impressed those who saw her in Paris recently as anything but poverty-stricken. Her style almost took my breath away. I was seated at a table in the Grand Hotel Court when she drove up in a private carriage with liveried servants, and in exquisite attire. She had come to take two American actresses to Paris, and when the party was driven away I heard queries as to who the possessor of so much grandeur might be.

Charles Combe Tennant, Mr. Stanley's brother is stopping at the Everett House. He is a clever young Englishman, and has been roughing it in the West for several months.

The Philadelphia Press comes out with a new story about Gen. Grant's punning in a state paper and quotes him as writing that agriculture was the groundwork of our National prosperity. This is worthy of Lincoln.

I hear that the poet Whittier is fast growing feeble. His eyesight is failing and he has abandoned all literary work.

Joseph Hospital has the youngest horse surgeon in the city. He is Dr. Otto H. Schultze, a brother of Coroner Schutte. He is a very able young man or else he could not hold such a responsible position. In his professional capacity he is frequently called upon to testify in court, and Recorder Smith recently commended him highly for giving a clear and intelligent account of a case without resorting to medical terms, as doctors usually do.

Ex-convict Alderman Duff's wrath against John Keenan has not yet abated. He says when he meets Keenan there will be a lively scene for those in the vicinity to enjoy.

An enterprising individual in an advertisement which I saw yesterday offers to furnish eligible young men between twenty-one and thirty years old, in batches of from five to twenty, to proprietors of seaside and other Summer resorts. The young men, he further avers, are experts in boating, tennis and dancing, and are to be let for not less than two weeks or more than four.

There is a misunderstanding between the police and Coroner Schutte about the case of Charles E. Goodwin, the victim of Bookmaker Weber's pistol. Coroner Schutte is blamed for not taking the man's ante-mortem statement. He told me he was not notified until an hour before the man died, and then Goodwin was in no condition to talk. The police shift the blame. The Coroner's office seems to be right this time.

**THE WORLD'S OFFER!**  
A Special Midsummer Discount Until Sept. 30 on Board Wanted.  
15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.  
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.  
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

### Nature vs. Fashion.

From Park.

"Mandy, you're the prettiest girl in the country. Why don't you bang your hair up and set it in curls like Jerry's?"

"Cause I ain't no Jerry, Tom; my hair won't stay bup."

### Accounted For.

From the Clerk and Parakee.

He (after four hours)—I wonder where my overcoat has gone. I hung it on the rack when I came in.

She—Did you? Why, the milkman must have stolen it.

### Went Through.

From the Clerk and Parakee.

Wife—Why, how on earth did you get those holes in your trousers?

Husband—I think have sat down on some of your bread crumbs.

### Sensational Love.

From Park.

"That's Miss Young down there with her flame?"

"How do you know?"

"See that ballad of purple and yellow right swinging in the darkness? That's her engagement ring, and she's waving her arms for it to notice it."

### I Was Tired

And discouraged, troubled with a kidney complaint and debility so prostrating that I could not work. But I read that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong, and began taking this medicine. It has done it so much good, made me feel so much stronger and better, that now I call

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

my family medicine. Mrs. AMANDA WILLIAMS, on Chambers street, East 10th, N. Y.

N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

Cordial Did It.

A New Yorker who came down from Oswego to Syracuse the other day was accosted by a man on the train, who said he had toothache, and asked if the other had anything about him which might act as a remedy.

"I always carry a little cordial with me for fear of sudden sickness," replied the New Yorker, as he produced a flask.

The patient took a large swallow to hold in his mouth and resumed his seat, but in the course of five minutes he returned to say:

"The ache is pretty near gone, and I think one more dose will finish it."

He got another swallow and went away, and the second time he returned, he said:

"Just grows a little now, and if you don't mind I'll take a couple more."

"Oh, certainly, take some more."

It was about ten minutes this time before the patient returned. He was looking pretty chump, but he put a finger in his mouth and said:

"Just sorter gives a little jerk now and then, and if it wouldn't be askin' too much I'd."

"Help yourself, sir—take right hold!"

When he came back for the fourth and last time he seemed to be top-heavy, and had a very wise look on his face.

"Well, how's the tooth?" asked the New Yorker.

"Tooth all right, all right, sir, but I want to ask you question."

"Drive ahead."

"Would er same thing be good fr headache, too?"

"But there is none left. You have taken it all."

"Have I? All right! Then I don't have er headache, but unless I can find a nozzler man from New York yer shame shoot er remedy!"

M. QUAD.

## THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

The fashions are made with severely plain skirts and full bodices, showing no perceptible fastening. Yellow printed with black and red and white, and black and white, and plain pink with black line trimmings. Many skirts are of plain color, or are composed of black lace and accompanied by broad or velvet borders. A black gown, for instance, had a violet broad-cord coat and plain velvet sleeves and waistbands. Skirt silks are used for bodices and sleeves. Some of the waistbands are extraordinarily long. The favorite sleeve is puffed to the elbow and tight to the wrist, the gauntlet piece frequently in contrast to the rest, and sometimes the material is puckered on the arm.

Mrs. Gen. Grant has an intense love for diamonds. The stones in her ears are as large as gooseberries and very fine.

It is clever to have a throat trouble and nurse it in leather and fur coats, and flower ruffs. The daintiest feather collars are out as they are, and one of the most composed entirely of white or palest pink ostrich tips, and is after the Tudor shape, high and spreading outwards in front. The other takes the form of a short bow, tied with gold cord and tassels or ribbon. Other wraps are of crepe de chine, white, three yards long, and bordered with ermine feathers. They are thrown over the head, as well as around the throat.

In the day, large white or colored chiffon ties are in vogue; some made up in large bow and others about two and a half yards long. They are also tied in large bow, and the ends either tucked down to the waist or are pinned to or tucked into the bodice, like a full vest. Some have a broad full down one side. These waistbands are often worn, with clasps composed of steel, jet or gilt, and jeweled in deep points in front.

The fancy for yellow is seen in an effective seashore and yachting dress of white serge. The coat waist has revers of yellow serge of a pale shade on the jacket fronts, which open on a vest of the yellow serge. This vest is very long and wide and is lapped double, bordered with the collar notched like that of a man's frock coat. Two rows of large pearl buttons are set down the front and on pocket flaps, which are put on the vest. The sleeves have deep yellow cuffs that are turned back to bare widely. A white collar and white cravat scarf bow is worn. The skirt is in close bell shape, without trimming. Yellow shoes and chain in leather gloves are pretty with this dress. The yachting cap is of white cloth, with visor of yellow leather and band of gold braid.

Lillian Russell gets \$200 a week. Pauline L'Allemagne \$700. Mrs. Knapp-Story \$400 a night, and still Sandersen \$2,000 a week for three operas. Verily, a musical voice is a real mark of beauty.

### MAFIA IN TEXAS.

A Witness to a Shooting Shot Full of Slugs.

(An Associated Press.)

Houston, Tex., Aug. 4.—The Mafia seems to have broken out here. Last winter an old Italian was shot by a negro named Misher, but not fatally.

The negro escaped, but was captured Monday, last night Jim Scott, one of the witnesses of the shooting, went to a corner grocery to make sundries with him.

As he left the store and reached the side walk, Charles E. Antile and a companion without warning fired on him from behind with slugs and shells, filling him full of slugs of various sizes and shapes.

The witnesses escaped.

### OBEY'S SLAYER REARRESTED.

Belief That Witness Becker, Who Is Missing, Was Implicated.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

JAMES, L. L., Aug. 4.—William Covert, who was arrested some days ago for murdering Frank Oby during a drunken fight at Floral Park, and who was subsequently released by the coroner, pending further investigation, was this morning rearrested by order of District Attorney Fleming.

Becker, who was with Oby and Covert at the time of the killing, and who told the story of the killing, has been at large. This morning when the constable went to arrest Becker, also by order of District Attorney Fleming, he could not be found. It is thought he has cleared out. It is suspected that Becker had as much to do with the killing as Covert, and that District Attorney Fleming has set evidence incriminating him.

## WALL ST. STILL MYSTERY.

(Continued from First Page.)

Miller was quick to have general alarms sent out for the girl's companion.

About 10 o'clock this morning Coroner Homer received a call from a youth who says he is Charles Reed, of Darien, Conn.

He viewed the dead girl's body and said he thought he had danced with her at a picnic at Savin Rock, near New Haven, two years ago.

He said that he met a man answering Aabe's description and also the girl at 6.45 on the Brooklyn Bridge Saturday night.

Sunday evening he saw the same man at Rockaway Beach just before the Grand Republic left for New York, and he was alone.

Coroner Homer hurried Reed to his carriage and at once drove to Rockaway Beach with him.

LOOKS BAD FOR THE FLORET.

While the coroner was away the following despatch, was received for him at Ridgewood:

Hold Weber until we meet.

Reed and Miller.

Sabon-Keeper, Gus Grauer, of Flatbush avenue, Ridgewood, has given the coroner some information.

It was to the effect that last night, just before Weber went to the morgue and identified the girl, a young man appeared in Grauer's saloon.

He was about twenty-eight years of age, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and had a smooth-shaven face.

He looked awhile he became talkative. He boasted that he knew something of the number of the girl.

"I had an old man in it," he said, "and when it comes out the old man will hang for it."

"I've got some money out of it," he continued, "and showed a roll of bills, estimated to be worth between \$200 and \$400."

The clerk in the saloon said he looked like a grocery clerk.

The same man met Weber at the telephone station on the Long Island Railroad on the evening, and they had several drinks together before the identification was attempted.

IN WEBER'S STORY FALSE?

Unless William Tusch, his wife and nephew are mistaken, Charles E. Weber, who identified the murdered girl as his niece, was not at North Haven on Saturday last, when he says the girl left his home in company with one John Aabe.

According to their stories, Weber has been stopping with them since Friday last, and the strangest part of it all is that he never mentioned to them that he had a niece, or that he had been to Ridgewood to identify a body as that of his niece.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter learned that Weber had been stopping at the house of William Tusch, a shoe maker at 302 East Eighty-fifth street, and he called there this morning to see him. Tusch seemed surprised that anyone should inquire for Weber.

"Why he told us no one knew that he stopped here because it was only temporary."

"That was before he discovered that his niece had been murdered," suggested the reporter.

"What niece, what murder?" inquired Mr. and Mrs. Tusch, in one breath.

Hasn't Weber told you that he last night identified the body of the girl who died at Ridgewood as that of his niece, Mathilda Haber?"

"THEIR MUST BE SOME MISTAKE." "There must be some mistake. It must be some other Weber. Our Mr. Weber never mentioned that he had a niece, nor that he had identified a body. Describe the man," said Mrs. Tusch.

The reporter read the description: A gray-haired German, smooth-faced, wearing a blue shirt, with a Grand Army button in the lapel of his coat.

Mr. and Mrs. Tusch exchanged glances.

"That's the man," said both.

To make sure there could not possibly be a mistake Mrs. Tusch, like the clever woman she looked to be, asked: "What time was this identification made?"

"About 8 o'clock last night," answered the reporter.

Again Mr. and Mrs. Tusch looked at each other, this time with a significant shake of the head.

"What time did Mr. Weber come last night?" inquired the reporter.

"About 10 o'clock, probably 10.30."

And he didn't say anything about a visit to Ridgewood?"

"Nothing. He was very pale, and I noticed he appeared greatly agitated. At first I thought he had been drinking," said Mrs. Tusch.

When a man accompanied him to the door, one was tall and thin looking, the other a small man with a slouch hat pulled over his eyes. They left him on the steps.

Weber had told us that he expected money from an inheritance in a day or two, and when he said in explanation that the man came with him because he had a large amount of money on his person, we made no further inquiries. But tell us, what did Weber say over at Ridgewood?"

The reporter told them that Weber told Coroner Homer.

Tusch, who never mentioned a thing about that to us. And this morning he acted very queer. He got up about 5 o'clock, went out

## STOCK REPORTS.

General Decline Caused by London Selling Our Securities.

Brayton Ives Not Going to Resign from Western National.

Sugar Trust Fighting the Speckels Refinery.

London was a seller of stocks this morning. It is estimated that the foreigners parted with at least 10,000 shares of St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville and Union Pacific. This change of front on the part of the Europeans, coupled with the Racher failure, turned the room bullish and all the little traders put out short contracts.

Union Pacific, Louisville & Nashville, the Granger securities and Northern Pacific preferred led the decline, with losses ranging from 1/4 to 1/2 per cent. Union Pacific was sold by a broker who was hardly responsible for the recent break in Burlington and Quincy.

New York & New England was exceptionally strong, rising to 2 1/2 from 2 1/4.

Among the Industrials, American Sugar Rising fell from 20 1/2 to 20 1/4 on a moderate business.

The American Sugar Refining Company and its largest competitor, the Speckels Refinery, are fighting each other. Yesterday the former sold at 20 1/2, for 20 1/4, and the latter, at 20 1/4, for 20 1/2.

There is a slight rise in the price of the American Sugar Refining Company, which is now at 20 1/2, from 20 1/4.

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